

He wil my corse all beclip et clap to his brest
 Quhe schaffy is that ald schak with a scharp rasour
 He schoyis off me his seye with a schak my lippis
 And with his hard hertbeone scy sa beklis be my chekis.
 That as a glemand gleyd gloyis my chak is
 I schrenk fo: ye scharp sounde bot schout dar i nought
 Fo: schoze of that wild schre w schame hi betide
 The luf blenkis of that bogill fra his blerde ene
 As belsebud had off me blent abast my sp:it.
 And quhe ye smy off me smy:his with his smake smolet
 He sepyllis like a farcy aber that flyit off a gillot.
 Quhe that ye sounde of is sa w smakis in my eris
 Can ay cene wis my noy o: he be netr ciand.
 Quhe i heit nemyt his name pa mak i nyne crocis.
 To heip me fra ye cimerans of that caril mangit
 That full of eldnyng is et anger et all euill the wis
 I dar nought luke to my luf fo: that lene gib.
 He is sa full of ielusy and engyne fals.
 Cu ymagynyng in myndwatis of euill
 Compasand et cassand cecis a thousand
 No he sall tak me with a tra we attrist of ane opit
 I dar nought heik to ye knaip that ye cop fillis.
 Fo: eldnyng of that ald schre w that euill thynkis.
 Fo: he is wist et worne fra venus wechis.
 And may nought beik wrought a bene in bed of my mystis.
 He tro wis that young folk i yerne seild fo: he gane is
 Bot i may yube all yis yet o: his yerd help
 By quhe that caribald caril wald clyp off my wambe
 Than am i danger et dame a dour of my will
 it lest i nei that larbar my leggis ga betneueue
 To fy le my flesche na fumpil me with out a fee gret
 And yocht his pen purly me payis in bed
 His purle pays richely in re compensate eff
 Fo: o: he clyp off my corse that caribald forlane.
 I hane ceditioun of a curche of hertly all yer fynest.

I govn of englandt clatgh ritghdailt fureit.
 bring With a spall stane of opet rice so well.
 Dr rest of his roulyt said potgh he wet rede wmpod
 for all ye buddis of tohne blunt quib he adone dynus.
 He think ye baid deir a boutht sa ba wth a: his werals
 And mus i sell him solace yough i it four tounk
 ca lie a spet god 30 w said my suet lallis deir.
 Dajf that ye leinly had said his sentence to end.
 Than all pai leuty apil lost With lallis full mery
 And rautht ye cop round about full off ric. e wpris
 And talzeit lang or pai wald rest With tpatus spet. e
 The wedo ye toyt wlonk warpit per wordis.
 Apw fute list fallis 30 w but feuzing to tell.
 Ben ma sech Witg. matmony 30 w menhitl hith.
 30 w haif ye farne be your fath. gese ws pe treuty.
 That band to blise o: to ban quik 30 w best thynais.
 Dr how ye like lif to leid in to sell spousage
 And syne my selfe e rest off ye lamp wile
 In i fall say furt. ye sout. dill my land no word
 The plesand said i. prest ye trenty gif i seha w
 That of your tounkis ye be traist ye toyt i wa grantis
 With pat sprang bp hit spret. be aspath yet. ar.
 To speik q seho i fall noutgh spar yer is no spy nete.
 I fall aragment rebeil fra tute of my hert
 A roust that is sa raskid quhill cisis my stomoh
 How fall ye hyle all our byst that beid has so lang.
 For it to bett off my breill wes berdin our he by.
 I fall ye benome devoid With a vent large
 And me assuage of ye swalme that swellur wes gret
 My husband wes a tur maist ye hugeast in ero
 Char for i haif yt With my hert sa help me our lord
 He is a young ma treggh 30p bot noutgh in 3outh flouys
 For he is sadit full far et feblit of strenty
 He wes as flurysing fresche With in yis se w xetis.
 Bot he is falzeit full far et fulzeit in labour.

He has bene lycheour so lang quhill lost is his man
 his wyne is barit larder et his in the wonne.
 Wes neth lugeorne wer set na od that snall tpe it
 for est vti outhis rest it will nower rap anys
 He has bene wassir apouh weme o: he me wit thest:
 And in aduultre in my tyme i haif tyme tane off.
 And yet he is als branhand wutgh bonet off spoe.
 And blenhand to ye burthrest tpat in pe burtygh duellis
 Alse curtyl of his cleythng et kempng of his hay.
 As he that is mare valheand in venus thalsh
 He lumps tobe suthing Worth that syp pte in boue
 He lukis as he wald luffit be potgh he be luff of valour.
 He dois as doest dog that danyis off all bussis.
 An luffis his leg apouh lost potgh he noutgh luff pteche
 He has a luke wutghout luff et luf wutghout curage
 He has a forme wutghout force et felloff but vertu.
 And fait wordis but effere all fruster of dedis
 He is so: ladyis in luf aright lufft scado w.
 Bot in to detur at pe deid he falle dany fundi
 He calis et makes repet wutgh epatus wordis
 By rbling hl of his radis et rageing in chalm.
 Bot god wait quhat i think qupe he so thra spehis.
 And ho wit settis him so spde to lege of sic matis
 Bot gif him self of sic ebin mytgh ane say amang pai
 Bot he noutgh ane is bot nane of naturis possessoris
 Echo that has ane auld ma noutgh all i begit
 He is at venus werhis na war na he lemps
 I wend i tolit a geish et i haif geit gottin
 He had pe glempng of gold et wes bot glase fundi
 Thought me be ferle wele i synd fra false per curage
 That is bot elonyng ot anger per bertis wutgh:
 se spech of berdis off be wty of blise may pai sing
 That off sanct valentyne day ar bacandie i h yet.
 Hed i pat pleland prebelege to pte qupe me luffat.
 To e jange et ay to chesse agane pa chassite ade w.

Than under pat i a treich teir to laug i mynn armys
 To hald a treche quhill he saynt may foly be calit
 Upon sic matis i mus at mynngit full oft
 And menys so i my mynd i mardit my selfin.
 Than i i wolhand for we and waltis about
 Ubarand c. my wehit hys that me a way cast
 To sic a crandourne bus curage that knyt my clez be wte
 And yet so mony hene knygtris pis kenth within
 Than think i on a semé lyar ye such for to tell
 That is our spre be sic sevin With pat i lpyt oft
 Than be ful tenibly dois turne to me his tyme pson.
 And with a solhin yed dois zola me i armys
 And lais my fougane suett thing quyl slep ye no betir
 We think yer haldis zola a lyte as ye si harme alpt.
 O i my hony hald aban and hembill me nough fite
 A hatye is happinit haltey at my heet cut.
 With pat i seme for to sponns thought i na swert tak
 And pus bel with i pat swane with my suett wordis
 I call on him i reubit i quhe clez day is thimyn
 And let is it is a ful blenk quhe be about glempys
 I turne it in a tend hulle that i in tene warit
 And him be haldis hamey With herclp smpling
 I wald a tend peronall that myght na pat thole.
 That hatit me With hach gett so; hurring of flesch
 Had ma gud me to his gett for i dar god suer
 Scho suld not fect for his meak a strep breid of erd.
 And syne i wald that sk hand that ye so blist call
 Had bund him so to to pat bryght quhill his bak werkit
 And i wer in a beid bryght With berne that me likit
 I tro w that bird of my blid suld a bound want
 Onone quhe yis ampyable habiendit his speche
 Luly rauthand ye lair allo wit hit mekle
 The gay wiffis maid gath amang ye greue leiffis.
 That drank et did a way dule bus derne be wis
 That swapt of ye suett wyne pai swan quhet of herwis

Not all ye pertipar i þe me þat out ther houn
 Than said ye weido i þe me þat out ther houn
 Now tydis me for to talk my tale it is ane
 God my spirit now inspire et my speche
 And send me sentence to say sublation of noble
 So þat my preching may pert a our p deell hertis
 And mak þow mekar to me in maner et conditionis
 I schaw þow list in schull i wes a se þe w es
 þog i wes schene in my sear þo et se þe w me i nicet
 And þou ge i þow wes et dave dispitoul et bald
 I wes duff in bitt fute lly i a sanctis liknes
 I semer sober and suet et sempill wit out fraud
 Bot i counth seer þe duff that succillar wer halbi
 Tynto my lesson þe þe et leir at me wit
 Eþ þow nought list be forleit with losingeris biter
 be constant i your gofinance et comf seit gud maner
 þoug se be keue inconstant et cruell of mynd
 þoug se as tygris be terne be trefable in luf
 And be as turtoris i your talk þow se hait talis bruhall
 Be dragonis baith and do this ay in double forme
 And quhen it nedis þow onone note baith ther strait
 Be amiable with humble face as angelis apperand
 And with a frebill tail be stangand as ebbetis
 Be of your luke like innocentis þow se hait cuill myndis
 Be courtly ay in clerhing et costly attapit
 That hertis þow nought worth a heu þow husband pays
 That husbandis hait i had þat held me baith þer for all
 Thought i dispreit þat agane þat spyt it na taling
 The wes ane hait þow geat that hostit our fle wme
 I hait him like a þow thought et it his preue
 With kissing et with clapping i geet þe carill fof
 Eþeill counth i þe þe his cruke bak i þe hait his be wt nobell
 And with a bukky i my chek be on him be hait
 And with a þe gang a þow et þe hait his ald
 And with a kynd conprance hait his kynd chek.

So my mynd makand wouls at that mad sad.
 And and me wile to so fair.
 This conge to with et na disel rak
 bot ay be me. I am my d et myri full of cher
 I had a luff luff and m. out for to slokyn.
 That couthe be lettre and sure and ay saif my honour
 And seih bot at certane tymes et in luffe placis
 Ay quhe ye also hnd me anger with ak word wordis
 Upon ye galland for to goist gladi me agane
 I had sit wit that for wo weipit i luffe.
 bot lest ye luffe it ay ye sour to gud se lone bying.
 And that ye eue wold me eue with giruand chastis
 I wold him chuk cheik et chyn et cheril hi so mekill
 that his cheik chympt had the best to my lone.
 Suppos ye churill wes gane chaist o; ye child wes gottl
 As wif woma ay i wrouht et not as wof fule
 For mar with wylis i wan na wittnes of handis
 Syne marpt i a nichand mygti of gudis.
 He wes a mid of mydeld et of mene statue.
 bot we na fallo wis wer i frendschip blub
 In fredome na furth bering na fatnes of ploun
 Quibll ay ye fule did forzet for sebitnes of hwa wege.
 Bot i sa oft thogt hi on quibll angrit his bert.
 And quibll i put fucht my boce et pedd hi cal it
 I wold eyght tynchandy talk dei wes tupsle marpt
 For endit wes my innocence with my ald husband
 I wes apperand tobe pert with in pfit eild.
 Sa lats ye curat of our kirk that kne w me fulling
 He is our famoul tobe fals that fait worthp prelout.
 I sa be laith to lat him le quibll i may lube tucht
 I geet ye buth mē obey pes wes no bute ellis
 He maid me eyght hie ceuens fra he my eythe kne w.
 For pot tlay it my self ye seiance wes mekle
 He tuit his bassard blude et my birch noble
 That page wes nesh of sic price for to plome anys.

Unto my pson to be pett had pett nought grantit.
 Bot nicy in to woma heid is a meble vertu.
 For neth bot in a gentill hert is geu it ony er-
 I held ay grene i to his mynd that i of grace tuk hi
 And for he coult ken him self i curtailly bi leet
 He durst not sit anys my sumondis for: or he secund charge
 He wes ay cedy for: to ryu so rad he wes for blame.
 bot ap my Will wes pe war of womailly nature.
 The mat he loutte for my luf ye lcf of hi i raket
 And eik yis is a fecly thing or: i hi faith gail
 I had sicfaunour to that freke and feid fyne for eil.
 Quif i ye cure had all clene et hi our cump hault
 I ce w adone that cradone as col that wen wictour.
 Dubet hi la w subiet et soit at myn bydding
 Than him lithlyt as a lo wne et lathit his mastis
 Than wose i la vnfrictable to nith hi i thought.
 For as abest i broddet hi to all boyis laubour
 I wald haif ridet hi to come with raipe i his heid
 Wer not ruffill of my cenobne et rumour of pepill
 And yit harent i hid within my hert all.
 bot quiblis it hepit so huge quibill it behad out.
 yit tuk i neth ye wofp clene out of my wyde throte
 Quhall i outht wantit of my Will or qubat i w ald desir
 bot quib i leuit had that fyre of substance i erd.
 And gotti his biggnigis to my barne et hie burrow lades.
 Than with a flew flect out ye stoppell of my hats
 That he all stwynst throu ye stonudras of a flele wappi
 Than wald i est langtill la fane haif bene wrokin
 That i to flyte wes als feet as a fell dragoun
 I had for statting of that fule senzett so lang.
 Wi embentis of getagis or: at wer a' l felit.
 My bressi ythat wes gret beid bowdyn wes sa huge
 That mete my baret out biril or: the band makin
 bot quib i my ballis et my bauchles wes all brath felit
 I wald na langat beis on bywill bot byad vp my heid.

Thar enyght na molet mak me mox na hald my mouth in.
 I get pe rēsets rak et ril in to londre
 I maid that witrall to wera all womēis werkis
 And laud all makyngis and mōst in vis cird
 Than said I to my cōmay in cōnsall about
 Be now I cabell yōne cōut wāt a hene byrdill
 The cappill that ye crellis kest in ye casnyding
 Is a curstall ye cart drayvis a hēnis na plūging
 He is nought sleith naxit thar na scippis nought oisid.
 And pus pe scoyne a pe sleith scapit he noyt.
 He wes no glaid sū gell fo; a gay lady
 That for I gat hi a gaird that ganpt hi better
 He wes a gret goldst mā et of gudis riche
 I leit him be my libart to louf me all wylis
 And he wes fane fo; to saug fra me that fair office.
 And thocht my fanoy to fynd thas his feall giffis
 He grathie me in a gay silk et gudly attayis
 In go wōnis of eugranyt claight et gret gold chēis
 In ringis spally set with riche ruby stonis
 Quhill help raise my renouel amang pe curd peple
 Bot I full cōtraely did help yai courtly wēis.
 Quhill eft dene of that drupe thar docht nought in chalmis
 Tought he of all my clathis maid cost et expens
 And oyt sall pe worship half that weildis me eftir
 And yoght I likit him bot litillit fo; luf of oytis
 I wald me prisa plesandly in pēcnis wēdis
 That luffay myght aposi me luke a ying luffe galladis
 That I held more in dayntie et dezer be ful mehall
 He hi that dresit me to duth full dotit wes his berd
 Quhe he wes herpit out of hand to hie by my honours
 And payntit me as pabo prondest of feobis
 I hi unkenyt be crist et sukhalo hi maid
 I him fo; leit as a lad et lathlyt hi mehle
 I thocht my self a papigay et him a plaidt hēle
 All pus enforpit he his sa et fortifpit in stenthy

And maid a stalwart staff to strike hi selfe donne
 Bot of ane bowd in to bed i fall so w dreif it
 Quhe be ane hal ear wes hant a bi behaffit rage
 And i wes laich to be loppi with sic a lob avoie.
 Allselang as he wes on lost i lunt of hi nei.
 Aa leit nei ent in my thoght that he my thing perlit:
 Bot ay in mynd ane opir mā ymagynit that i had
 O: ellis had i neu mery bene at that myrthles raid.
 Quhe i that grome gelbit had of gudis a of natur.
 He thoght bi gracelese on to goif sa me god help.
 Quhe he had wartt all of me his welch et his substance
 He thoght his wit wes all went away with ye last
 So so i did him dispise i spiritit quhe i saw.
 That sup spendit euill spiritit spblit of all bein.
 For well ye wait wiffis that he that wantis riches
 And balcandnes in venus play is ful vile halbi
 Full fruster is his fresch array et fairness of personne
 All is bot fruitlese his effort et falsheis at ye up with.
 I buskit vp my barnis like baronis sons.
 And maid bot fulis of ye fry of his first wif
 I banyll fra my bonudis his breyt ilhane.
 His frendis as my fals i heid at feid ebit.
 Be yis ye beleif may i luffit nough bi self.
 For nei i likit a lew that langit till his blude
 And it per wifme pai wait that all wiffis euill.
 At kend with per conditionis et kua wi with ye last
 Weid is now that ypout et dollin in erd.
 With him seit all my dule et my drey thogtis
 Now done is my dolly nyght my day is vpsprigi.
 Now dolour ad w my daynte now begynis.
 Now am i a wedow i wile and well am at ele
 I weip as i wer woful bot welis me for eu.
 I busk as i wer bassfull bot blith is my bert.
 My mouth it makz murning et my mynd lauthis.
 My clokis pai at carefull in colour of sabill.

Bot courtly and ryght curyns my coyle is per vndir.
 I drup with a ded luke in my dule habit.
 As with maïs baill had done for dayis of my liff.
 Quhe that i go to ye hich died in cair weid.
 As fore in a lambis fleise fenze i my cheir
 Than lay i furegh my bright buke off bryd off my kne.
 With mony lussy lett ellumynit With gold
 And drawis my clok forto wart our my face quhit
 That i may spy vnaſpyt a ſpace me beſide
 Full off i blenk by my buke et blynis of deuotion
 To ſe quhat beſne is beſt brand o: breddeſt in ſchuldis
 O: forgoit is maſt forcelly to turnyſe a bancat.
 In Venus chaliſi balzandly Withont i hane ruſe.
 And as ye new mone all pale oppreſſit With change.
 Kythys quhilis her cleir face to cluddis of ſable
 So heik i thro my clokis et caſtis kynd lukis.
 To kythys and to cleirkis and corly pſonis.
 Quhe frendis of my huſbandis behaldis me off ſer
 I haif a wat ſpunge for: wa with in my wyde clokis
 Than wryng i it full wplely et wetis my chekis.
 Wit that warris myn ene et weltis donne teris.
 Than ſay pai all that ſittis about ſe ye nought allace
 zone luſtlele led ſo lelely ſeyo luſſit hir huſband
 zone is a pete to enprent in a princis hert
 That ſic a perle of plefance ſuld zone pane dre
 I ſane me as i wat ane ſanct et ſemps ane angell
 It langage of lichorpe i leit as i wat crabit
 I ſitt wit out ſair hert o: ſeiknes in body
 According to my ſable weid i moſt haif ſad manis
 O: pai will ſe all ye ſuth for: certis we wemen.
 We let ws all for: ye ſpregh to ſyle me of trenty.
 We dule for: na euill deid ſa it: be derne haldin
 Wiſemē has wapis and wond full gydngis
 Wit goet engyne to be ſaip per ſolpys huſbandis
 And qupetly With ſic craſt gydoyis ou: matis.

That vnd crist no creatur kenis of our doings.
 Bot folk a cury may mislike that kna wle ge wantis
 And has na colouris for te cover per a wne kindly fa vtis:
 As dois ye dampnellis so: berne dour lufe.
 That dogonis haldis in daince et belis with pai so lang
 Quhill al ye curre kna w per kyndnes et faith
 Faith has a fair name bot fallgeid facts beittir.
 Fr off hit that ca nougt feyne her fame for to sail
 sit am i wile in sic wech et wes all my tyme.
 pogot i want wit in wardolynes i wylis haik in luf
 As ony happy wama has that is of hir blude
 Butir be ye haloh lase a hund zeir of eild.
 I hane ane secrete ser wand cythe sobir of his tounge
 That me supportis of sit nebis quhe i a lyne mak.
 pogot he be sympill rope sithe he has a tong sith it.
 Full mony semelpar sege wer sermoe dois mak
 Thotght haik cair vnd cloke ye cleir day quhill nygt
 sit haik i solace vnd serk quhill ye sone cyle
 sit am i haloh a haly wif our all ye haill schyre.
 I am sa petroule to ye pur quhe per psonis mony.
 In passing of pilgrymage i pri de me full mekle
 Hair for ye prese of peple na ony psofi wynyng.
 Bot sit me think ye best bourd quhe barous et knythis
 And opir bachilleris blith bl wynyng in iouth
 And all my luffaris lele my lugeng ple wts
 And syllis me wyne watonly with wedfair et top
 Su co wts et su calys et su redis ballatis.
 Su caissis fureht rudly with ciatus speche
 Su plenis et su prayis su praisis mi be wte
 Su kallis me su clappis me su kyndnes me pferis
 Su herkis to me curtall su meye cop gillis
 Su stal wardly sheppis ben with a stout curage
 And a sis standand thing staissis su mi neiff
 And mony blenis ben our that but full fer sittis
 That mai so: ye thih thrang noutgh that as pai wald.
 b.ii.

Bot With my fate calling i comfort yaf all.
 For he that sittis me met i my on his finger
 I serf hi on ye toyir syde on ye sanu fall on.
 And he that be yind me i hard on him lene.
 And hi befor With my fat fall on his i stramp
 And to ye betris far but suett blentis i cast
 To euy mā in spetall speke i su wordis
 So Willy and so womā ly quhill warmps per hertis
 That is no liffand leio so law of degre
 that fall me luf yn luffit i am so loth hertit
 And gif his lust so be lent i to my ly requit
 That he be lost o: With me lak his lif fall not danger;
 I am so shicfull i mynd et uenys all Withtis
 My sely saull salbe saif quhe sabot all iugis
 Ladiis leir pte lessonis et be no lassis fundi.
 This is ye legeand of my lif yought latyne it be naue.
 Quhe endit had hir dynat speche pis eloquet Wedo W
 Alowd pai le wth all ye laifet loffit hir mehle
 And suio pai sald exampill tak of her souane teching
 And Wick eff hir wordis that womā wes so prudent
 than eultit pai per mouthis With comfortable drinkis
 And carpit full cūmerlik With cop gonig round.
 Thus draif pai our that deit nyght With danceis full noble
 Quhill that ye day dōd bp da w et de w donkat flouris
 The moio w mylo wes et meik ye mabis dōd sing
 And all remuffit ye myst et ye meid sinellit.
 Still schouris doune schube as ye schene cristall
 And berdis shoutit in scha w With per still notis.
 The goldi glit sand gleme so glabit per hertis
 That maid a glornis gle amang ye grene be wis
 The soft so w: h of ye i wy: et sobne of ye stremps
 The suett sa wout of ye i ward singitig of foulis
 Myght confort ony creaturof ye kyn of ada
 And kindill agane his curage poght it wer cald Nohtys
 Than call tper twall colis in per rithe medis

And takit hame to yer. *Altho'pe rise bl'wmys*
And i all prebely past to a plesand arber.
And with my pen did rejoye per p'f'ance most mery.
ye auditoris most honorable that eris has given.
Of to yis vnconty abentur quib'k ardy me happine
Of yer the wanton willis that half writt beio
Quib'k wald ye vbaill to your vbi'f gif ye suld vbed one
q' duntat.

I yat in heill vbes and gladnes
Am trau'lt no w' with gret seiknes
And feblit with infermitie
Timo: mortis conturbat me.
Our plesance heit is all vane glory:
This fals world is bot transitory
The flesh is buk'le ye fend is sle
Timo: et cetera.
The stat of mā dois change et vary.
No w' sound no w' sek no w' blith no w' sary.
No w' dan'and mery no w' like to dee
Timo: et cetera.
No stat in erd heit standis sichte.
As with ye wynd wabis ye' w' this
Wabis yis worldis vaine
Timo: et cetera.
Of to ye ded gois all estat
Princis prelatis et potestatis.
Baith riche et pur of al degre.
Timo: et cetera.
He takis ye knyghtis in to feild.
Anacrypt vnd helme et scheild
Victour he is at all melle
Timo: mortis conturbat me.
That strang vnmereifull ty'and
Tak of ye modis breth so w' hand
The bab full of benignite.

b.iii.

Timo: mortis conturbat me
 He takis ye champion in ye flour
 The capitane clost in ye toun.
 The lady's hour full of be-
 Timo: mortis ac.

He sparis no lord for his p'science
 As a clerk for his intelligence
 his a whill strak may no mā fle
 Timo: ac.

Art magicianis and astrologgis
 Rethous logicianis et theologgis
 Thame helpis no conclusionis fle
 Timo: mortis ac.

In medycyne ye most practicianis.
 Lechis surrigianis et phisicianis
 Thame self fra ded may not supple
 Timo: ac.

If he that makaris amang ye laif
 Playis heit per pageant syne gois to graif
 Sparit is nought, yet faculte
 Timo: ac.

He has done petuously debour
 The noble thancer of maharis flour
 The mouk of bery et go w'er all thre
 Timo: ac.

the gud syr he w of eglintoun
 Et eik beryot et wyntoun.

He has tane out of his cuntre

Timo: mortis conturbat me
 that scorpion fell has done infek
 Maist iohue clerk et iames afflek

Fra balat making et trigide

Timo: mortis conturbat me

Holland et barbour he has berebit

Mace taht he nought with ws le wit

Schir mungo lokert of ye is
 Timo: mortis ac.
 Clerk of tranent eik he has tane
 that maid ye ankis of gawane
 Schir gilbert hay endir has he
 Timo: mortis ac.
 He has blind hary et sandy traill
 Blame with his schour of mortall haill
 Quhilk patreth iohneffoun myght nought fle:
 Timo: mortis ac
 He has Rest misle his endite
 That did in luf so listly write.
 So schort so quyk of sentence his
 Timo: mortis conturbat me
 He has tane coull of aberdene
 And gentill coull of corstophin.
 Who bett sallowis did no mair se
 Timo: ac.
 In differmelyne he has done robne
 With maist robert herisoun
 Schir iohne ye ros enbrast has he.
 Timo: mortis conturbat me
 And he has noth tane last of a th:
 Gud geneill stobo et quintyne schaw
 Of quha all withis has pete
 Timo: mortis conturbat me.
 Gud maist walf benedy
 In poynt of dede lyeis veraly.
 Ecce reuth it wer that so suld be
 Timo: mortis conturbat me
 Sen he has all my breyer tane
 He will naught lat me lif alane.
 On forle i man his nyrt pray be
 Timo: mortis conturbat me
 Sen for ye ded remeid is noue

Best is that we for dede dispone.

Est our deid that lit may we

Amor mortis conturbat me

¶ Unbar quhe he wes sek

My gudame wes a gay wif bot scho wes ryght gend
Scho dwelt furth by to staces apen faldland fellis
thai callit her kynd hitroth quhe sa hir weill hend.
Scho wes like a catowone crake cler vnd hellys
thai threpiit that scho est of thurst et maid a gud end
Est hir dede scho dreidit noughtin hevin for to dwell
And sa to hevin ye hies bay dreidles scho uerend
ut scho wandit and seid by to ane clirke well.

Scho met par as i wene.

Ane als ey band on a snail

Et cryit ourtane fallow hadli

Call it wes neir e bin.

And raid ane inche behind ye taid

Sa scho had hap to be hoist to hir her dyp.

But ane arlhouf neir it ryghtit pal pace

Scho des of thurst i pis wach that gert hir be sodry

Scho reit eit bot drank our melleur et mate

Scho slepit quhill ye myne at none et raif aity

And to ye zectis of hevin fast ed ye wif sair

And by sanct petre mar ye set scho stait prebely

God lukit et sa w hir latel in et le wch his hert sair

And par zecis sevin

Scho le wit agud lif

And wes our lad pis hen wif ar quhill scho wes i hebi

And held sanct pet at stuf

Sche lukit out on a day and thocht rythge lang

To se ye aillhouf beside in till ane eustl hour

And out of hevin ye hie gait coughe ye wif gaing

For to get hir ane fresche drink ye aill of hebi wes sour.

Scho come agane to hevin is yet quhe ye dell rang

Saint petre hat hir with a club quhill agret clout

Raif hir heid becauf ye wif seid wrang

That to ye all hous agane scho ran ye pycharis to poue
 And so: to bze w and bask.
 frendis i pray po w hert fully
 Gif ye be thristy or dry
 Drink with my guddame as ye gabye

Inps for my sake

Explicit ac.

I massé and ro kennedy.
 Curo quando sum vocatus
 Gortin With sum incuby
 O: With sh freit insaratus
 In faith i ca nought tell redly
 Unde aut vbi sui natus.
 Bot in treuth i tro w tre wly.
 q sum dyabolus incarnatus
 Cum nichill sit cercius mozte
 Ube mon all de ma that is done
 Aclam qn bel qua sozte
 Aa blind allane wait of ye mone
 Ego pactor in pectore
 This night i myght not sleip a wink
 Licet eger in corpore.
 st Wald my mouth be wet With drink
 Aunc condo testamentum mesi.
 I leiff my saull for: cimate
 Per omnipotete deum
 In to my lordis wyne cellar
 Semper sibi ad remanendum
 Outill domlday without disceuer
 Bonu vinum ad bibendum
 With suet cuthbert that lufftme neuse
 Ipe est dulcis ad amandum
 He Wald oft ban me i his bzeith
 Wet michi modo ad potandum
 And i for gif him laster et wraith.
 Quia in cellario cum ceruisia.

I had leuer lye batth all et last.
 Audus solus in camera
 As in my lordis bed of state
 A barell hung ap at my bosum
 Of varldis gud i bad na mate.
 Corpus meum ebriolum.
 I leif on to ye touné of air
 In adraif my doing for eu and ap
 Ut tibi sepeliri que am
 Quhar drink and draff may ilka day
 Be callyné sup facie meá.
 I leif my hert pat neu wes sicir.
 S; semp variable
 That neu mare wald flow no; sicir.
 Conforti meo iacobe
 roughé i wald bynd it with a wick
 Verum deum tenui
 Bot and i hetht to teme a bicker
 Hoc pactum semper tenui
 Synt leif i ye best aucht i boht
 Quod est latinu ppe carpe
 To hede of kyn bot i wait nought
 Quis est ille pā i schre w my sca wpe
 I callit my lord my heid but hiddill
 Sed nulli alii hoc dixerunt
 Ube weir als sib as seue et riddill.
 In vna silua que creuerunt.
 Omia mea solacia
 Thai weir bot lesingis all et ane
 Cum omni fraude et fallacia
 I leif ye maist of sanct antane.
 Ubiliho gray sine gratia;
 Oppne a wne deir culing as i wene
 Qui nunq fabricat mēdacia
 Bot quhe ye holpne growis grene

My senyening and my lais wynting
 Relinquo fallis fratribus
 For pat is goddis a wne bidding
 Disperlit dedit pauperibus.
 For meis saulis pai say pai sing
 Mercantes pro inuneribus
 Now god hit pai ane euill ending
 Pro suis prauis operibus
 To tok fule my soly fre
 Lego post corpus sepultum
 In faith i am mat fule pa he.
 licet ostendit bonum vultum
 Of corne and catall gold and fe
 I ple habet walde multum
 And yet he bleis my lordis C
 fingendo eum fore stultum.
 to mast tohne clerk syne
 do et lego intine
 Goddis malisoné and myne
 Ipé est causa mortis mee
 War i a dog and he a wyne.
 Multa mirantur sup me
 Bot i suld get that lurdane quhyne
 Scribendo dentes sine de.
 Residuum omnium bonorum.
 For to dispone my lord fall haif
 Cum tutela puerorum
 Doe kyte and all ye laif
 In faith i will na langat raif.
 Pro sepultura ordino
 On ye new wylsa god me laif
 Non sicut more solito.
 In die mee sepulture
 I will nane haif bot our a wne gving
 Et duos rusticos de tute

Secand a batell on a spring.
 Dyrnkand and playand cop out ebin.
 Sicut ego met solebam.
 Singand and greetand With hie Stebin.
 Potum meum cum fletu missebam.
 I will na p.cillis for me sing.
 Dies illa dies ire
 Na it na bellis for me sing:
 Sicut semper solet fieri
 Bot a bag pipe to play a spring
 Et bnu all wols ante me
 In steyd of baner for to bring.
 Quatuor lagenas ceruise
 Within ye graif to set sit thing.
 In modum crucis iurta me.
 To fle ye sendis pa hardely sing
 De terra plasmasti me

Explicit.

the nobill forr
 of the hnd
 the nobill forr

